

1770-1771

They dark eyes,  
 And smile and  
 And smile to die,  
 And smiling just above.  
 And thy cheek,  
 And thy gay blush,  
 And lip so sweet,  
 And own ray black.

I live and he,  
 I love,  
 I hope,  
 would shed a tear.  
 I live,  
 I love of thy charms,  
 will forgive,  
 my'd there in his arms.  
 LOVE'S POWER IS GREAT

of buried love?  
 That a Grot,  
 beneath—above  
 —which the grove  
 purposely to waste  
 thy bed above,  
 of thy grave,  
 flow, my cheek might

save its fruit, —  
 the pang of death,  
 life's glimmering flame,  
 or slowly thy spent breath  
 if breath  
 and thy love  
 was as soft,  
 him who rears, I  
 find a guardian had

TEB.)  
HIS FRIENDS.  
meet again?  
meet again?  
a change,  
retire.

FREE FRIENDS,  
all year,  
every door,  
every time,  
every chain.

y drow,  
 away,  
 row,  
 me to row,  
 o'er the plain,  
 again.  
 In greet,

Written for the three-day Evening Post.  
**THE FRIENDS.**  
 Forget them! in the banquet halls,  
 Go, and my fellow men;  
 Oh not the hour that sunset falls,  
 If I should sigh, then?

But in the gloom there was so much of celestial  
sufficing, and so much of absolute wretchedness  
—such an absence of all hope, and such a shade  
of settled despair; that you became uneasy while  
you contemplated it; and turned away as from  
an inspired of painful thoughts. I felt the mor-  
tality to be contagious, and began to chat  
and laugh with a group near me to draw off my

head resting on his hand, which he now and then passed through his right, dark hair—from habit as it were, for he was evidently in a reverse, far from the present scene and its hilarity. The bright eyes of beautiful women, sparkling with animation and joyous excitement, attracted him not. The soft, half-wanton whisper, and the louder tone of festal mirth, were equally

had not before condescended to notice; offered her his arm; and they joined a group around the fair harp. I observed him. It appeared to me that his gaiety was unnatural—unhealthy—forced. It was not the free flow of heart-felt joy. Probably it appeared the more so to me from contrasting it with the gloomy expression that first caught my notice. His department was

of Europe, and his mind was well stored with information; his observations displayed a knowledge of the world, and, on literary subjects, a refined elegance of taste. I was much pleased with him, for he was decidedly a superior man. When he grew animated on some subject that particularly interested him, and his eyes kindled, and his countenance shone with a transient

was convinced that there was some hidden grief that lay like an incubus on his soul, and shut out all enjoyment. I felt a powerful sympathy for him—a desire to alleviate his melancholy—not unmingled with a curiosity as to the cause. I kept near him during the remainder of the evening; I exerted myself to appear cheerful; I endeavored to lead him into conversations on to-

news of therapy; and there were still patients; and each one appeared to be absorbed in his own meditations. Once we engaged on the subject of youthful hopes and attachments; but as I perceived it occasioned some painful emotion on his part, I began to chat about the beauty of the evening, and the pretty lady who had listened to his honeyed flatteries, nothing loth-

ment had been. Still he was anxious to amuse; and would open his portfolio of engravings, and show them to the young lady. He had a few of the very best artistically executed. He would describe the scenes, as he had himself sketched, and would now, and then forget himself in gazing over some wild and beautiful landscape in Switzerland or Italy. He possessed a talent for drawing, and showed some number of sketches he had made of our own scenery; two of which I recognized, as they were views of scenery in my native State with which I was familiar. One of them was a romantic view on the Hudson near Catskill, the mountains in the distance. The other a lovely picturesque landscape near the Mohawk, with an extensive prospect of the river gradually descending through fertile and rich country. He had a true taste for the beauties of nature, and it was delightful to listen to the remarks that fell from

— "You have no doubt wondered at the cause of my depression. Listen to me. At this day, a year and six months since Edward and myself crossed the Atlantic together—He stopped a moment. "We were well-fallen—our mates—cannibals in the

We both thought the opportunity a good one. We bade adieu to our relatives and friends, but sadly we shared the same bed; we nursed each other—poor Ned was unconsciously so; "I was as brother."—His voice trembled, and there was a convulsive motion of his head, but I must get over this." He drew his face closer towards the fire. "I will get on

ward smiled with conscious superiority at  
headings, and produced the cards. We  
— Edward was skiffler. I exerted myself  
to utmost, and succeeded. Edward was  
need and exulted. I did not hear my ve-

to room. I told him he behaved like a—that he was treated with wine—and that, in the morning, when he had slept off the effects he would be ashamed of his present conduct. I rushed across the table, almost overturning it, and aimed a blow at my face. I received it in my arm. The gentlemen present rose, and rushed on his leaving the room. He did so, and I heard his footsteps in the distance.

ward," said I, "has it come to this—us fight—we, who have known each other—loved each other so dearly—and for a cause? Is there no way of settling this party difference?"

"...and I!" You wrong me. You have set far by Heaven: too far—the world will turn. And yet I cannot—I make up my mind to live at my old command," said Edward, with a sneer, turning away. "I believe the man's afraid."

"You are wrong," said E. sternly, "and you are wrong. I was measured—we took our stock to first—the word was given—the first—I obeyed mechanically—no choice—I am sure I took no aim—but was firm—I fired, and the next moment Edward sprang from the ground—quiver—the ball had entered his side, I was him. He had just time to faulter

I behold him stiffening in death. He  
when alone; he is with me in my  
to company and amusement, but he  
there—he follows me with equal step  
By from myself, and his image is a  
my being—no—no—no—I never  
him.”

...and, sometimes think my  
...on all aspects but one—one,  
...th indelible, so burning characters  
...and brain. ought to return home  
...rents—to my profession. But as yet  
...d. I sat a few minutes; I could not  
...agitation. was grieved to see him  
...at his office, a creature

East Inds. and from thence he was  
his native land. By this time I hope  
is faulder and happier than he was  
leave him on board the "Achil-  
for Capt.

J. B. E.

Written for the Casket.

The last of the signers. He connects us with the past—the Declaration of Independence of the dead.—Now it is his virtue, and patriotism, which is aged, but warm, bold heart.—The star and the post unite in weaving a wreath to the grains of the last.

to knit us together in brotherly  
stamping the unanimity, the  
equal perseverance of our com-  
—to inspire and to strengthen  
for our country, and a beneficial

born on the tobacco plantation of Soper's-  
penopolis, in Maryland. He was  
educated at the college of St.  
Johns, in Baltimore, and from  
the college of the Grand No-  
ble in France, and the Grand  
Hotel. In 1764, he was betrothed  
and married and antinuptial by a foreign  
priest, he had inherited an education  
from institutions from spending his youth  
in his country; and had not lacked  
polite manners, staid deportment,  
and a bubble of his own native land,  
and pomp of aristocracy, and  
display and elegant dissipation  
of fashion. Carroll arrived into  
this country, which presented the revolution  
in the face of the civil wars of the world,  
and, in consequence, he was

He was compelled to beat the controversy of some length, followed the shade of the "Though not with quite equal pre-eminence was hurt by the and a numerous procession led in the ceremonies. The able the first committee of Annapolis; and the as to represent Anne Arundel convention. Here successfully, the instructions of Maryland. "to disavow, in the design in the colonies

which you have done your  
us, on the day of our elec-  
their most hearty thanks—  
for, for public services, in the  
are proud to observe the  
of our fellow citizens towards  
liberty. With pleasure we  
the rest of this Decem-

country directed the feeling  
ground was prepared be-  
It was not a sudden  
strength of the country  
and authorities. Our fathers  
in a school of freedom—nur-  
republicanism. Our earliest  
artwork of its spirit. We had

of their action. The  
was a revolution of prin-  
with long cherished habits  
at usurpation; to preserve  
throw the one, or to obtain  
rationally conducted, with  
and circumstances. The  
calculated. It was not a

The popular heart was principally predominated in pains were taken by the and inspire them for rias-tacles, which unsuspected might deter. The people struggled—understood their certain substantial nei-

[illegible][illegible]

...of a number of  
...Colonies had been  
the second of July,  
...were given  
a delegate. On  
the fourth, and  
the sixth of July,  
...known, that

In 1981, he was elected to the House of Representatives and immediately assumed the position of Chairman of the Subcommittee on Construction, he served as Chairman of the United States House of Representatives in 1983, and the House of Representatives in 1984.

that country he has  
he devoted the  
of his maturity, in  
and threatening evil  
he laid about him  
well nigh dead. He  
sion of his custom-  
very great. He has

feast—looking with  
 of earth, with the  
 from a single throne,  
 upon his head, and  
 ether in his soul,  
 time, that never knows







And even yesterday, if I had been in London, when Lafayette's name was called, when they started to sing when each one dared not to hear heard some few words on his hero—if, then, Lafayette's name, I protest against your saying that I shall have a Charter—but King—France would have more than would have maintained millions should have been born Lafayette that the Duke of Orleans, which to-morrow would be dead, The Royalists were prepared to make a man of Paris. I am a Republican, a Radical, Deputy of the National Assembly, of the Louis XVIII. asked, "Is there a man, Sir?" I asked. The people's attention, I said to them, my man is the son of Mirabeau. Do him no harm, for Liberty—but do not listen to those who would deceive you. He does not, but anarchy. The young of the mob dispersed.

*Letter of the London Times.*

It appears from the communications and the scenes, that the mob more active and extensive from reading the although the actual mischief is not by very immediate.

Our conclusion is that

LONDON, Aug. 18.—A report reached this city this afternoon that communications had been received by the Austrian Ambassador to the effect, that the Cabinet of Vienna had not only determined not to acquiesce in the elevation of Louis Philippe I. to the throne of France, but that instructions had been already issued to march an army of 80,000 men upon Italy. For our part we do not think this report entitled to credit. It is, however, mentioned by a respectable evening paper, the Standard, as being current in the Chamber of Deputies.

Ladia's *Nobis Cloths*, such as *marzarine*, light  
 blue, black, brown, bottle and light green, cit-  
 re and mixtures.  
 A splendid assortment of *cuba super* middle and  
 end satins, of a great variety of colours.  
 In land, a general assortment of blue, black,  
 and must cloths, of all colors and qualities,  
 black, brown, drab, fawn, slate, slate, dove color  
 (Cassimeres), Silk, muslin, velvet, Valence and  
 all the latest fashions, such as *black and white*,  
 blue, flattons, Therais, &c.; and a variety of  
 cloths, which are offered for sale on the most rea-  
 sonable terms, by  
 SHYEMAKER & LOVE,  
 111 North Street, New York.  
 No. 6 Dancer street.  
 LOCARIES *ROUBANS TRICOLORS*,  
 LINDRE & CO. *ROUBANS* jump's Londi,  
 London, a dils here from the  
 HENRI KORN,  
 No. 21, rue Traversiere, New York.

**THOMAS S. TUCKER,**  
SPECIFICALLY informs his friends that  
continues at his old established stand, No. 19  
third street, the Tailoring and Hosiery making  
branches, and that he is prepared to furnish to  
his friends and others who may favor him with  
orders,  
his Cassimeres and Vestings of excellent quality,  
as well make up on reasonable terms.  
He has a general assortment of fancy articles  
clothes, shoes, Caps, Pocket Handkerchiefs  
not. 2-28 \*

family evening, the 17th inst. after a long and tedious, Mrs. BARBARA METTS, aged 71 months and 3 days.

Egyptus, N. C. on the 16th inst. Mrs. JOHN METTS, it is said she died from want of food and the consequences of her illness. She had grown children, whom every proper humanity should have prompted to disengage themselves from their infirmed mother.

residence in Indiana county, on the 11th inst. died at SANDS BAR, in the 77th year of his age, of the consequences of a long illness. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary army, and died before his family could get him home. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary army, and died before his family could get him home. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary army, and died before his family could get him home.

of single and funny Silk and Lace Goods. Their stock being late purchases the designs from former Arabian thron to offer great improvements to you.

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street, offer for sale a large and handsome assortment of staple and fancy Silks and Lace Goods. Those desiring to bring into purchase the designs from various countries tend to offer great inducements to pur-



